

DRAFT: 30.5.80

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Rehearsal Script
BBC-1 Colour

Project No: 02340/9284

EPISODE FOUR

DOCTOR WHO

SERIAL 5R

'THE PLANET THAT SLEPT'

by

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FILMING: 21-25 JULY, 1980

OUTSIDE REHEARSAL: 29 JULY - 6 AUGUST
11 - 20 AUGUST, 1980

CAMERA REHEARSAL & RECORDING: 7 & 8)
21, 22, 23) AUGUST, 1980

TRANSMISSION: SATURDAY, 15TH NOVEMBER, 1980
(STORY NO. 3)

DOCTOR WHO: 'THE PLANET THAT SLEPT' EPISODE FOUR

CAST:

DOCTOR
ROMANA
K9

ADRIC
KEARA (OUTLER)
VARSH (")
TYLOS (")

LOGIN (DECIDER)
NEFRED (")
GARIF (")

N/S

MARSH LEADER
MARSHMEN

SETS:

Int. Starliner. The Lower Deck
Int. Starliner. Passage
Int. Starliner. Boarding Area
Int. Starliner. Another Passage
Int. Starliner. The Great Book Room
Int. Starliner. The Cabin
Int. Starliner. The Science Unit
Int. Tardis. Control Room

MODEL SHOT:

Ext. The Starliner

DOCTOR WHO

EPISODE 4: 'The Planet that Slept'

by

Andrew Smith

TELECINE 1:

SUPOSE CAM Opening
 Titles.

END TELECINE 1.

1. INT. THE LOWER DECK SECTION. DAY.

(ROMANA IS STRUGGLING
WITH THE WHEEL LOCK
ON THE ESCAPE HATCH.

AT LAST SHE
SUCCEEDS.

AS THE WHEEL GIVES,
DULL HAMMERINGS ON
THE HULL OUTSIDE
STOP.

SHE PULLS THE HATCH
WIDE OPEN, WITH AN
EFFORT, THEN STANDS
BACK TO WATCH.

BEYOND THE HATCH
IS A THICK MASS
OF FOG.

AFTER A MOMENT
THE MARSHMEN EMERGE
FROM OUT OF THE FOG.

THE LAST TO ENTER
IS THE MARSH
LEADER. HE APPROACHES
ROMANA.

THEY LOOK AT ONE
ANOTHER, UNAFRAID...
KINDRED)

2. INT. THE PASSAGE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND ADRIC
RUSH DOWN THE PASSAGE
FOLLOWING THE TRAIL
OF DEBRIS OUT OF
THE TARDIS.

ADRIC STOOPS TO
PICK SOMETHING UP)

THE DOCTOR: What have you got
there?

ADRIC: The image translator.

THE DOCTOR: Good, we'll need
that. It looks as if she went
this way. Come on.

(ADRIC STUFFS THE
IMAGE TRANSLATOR
INTO HIS JERKIN.

THE DOCTOR AND
ADRIC RUSH OFF)

3. INT. THE BOARDING AREA. DAY.

(THE TARDIS STANDS
BY THE SEALED MAIN
DOOR OF THE STARLINER.

KEARA, VARSH, TYLOS,
AND A SMALL GROUP OF
OTHER MAINTENANCE WORKERS
APPROACH, CHECKING THE
INSPECTION HATCHES AS
THEY GO, AND CONSULTING
MANUALS AS IN THE PRE-
VIOUS EPISODE.

IN THE SHADOWY PASSAGES
BEYOND WE BECOME AWARE
OF THE VAGUE SHAPES OF
THE INVADING MARSHMEN)

VARSH: (SUDDENLY STOPPING TO
LISTEN) What's that noise?

KEARA: Yes. A sort of...

(BUT THE CITIZEN WHO
IS CLEARLY IN CHARGE
OF THE PARTY GIVES THEM
A LOOK WHICH COMMANDS
THEM TO PAY ATTENTION
TO THE LESSON.

ALL EYES REVERT TO
THE MANUALS AS THE
PARTY GATHERS AROUND
AN INSPECTION HATCH.

THE MARSHMEN LOOM
NEARER)

TYLOS: (SPINNING ROUND) There
was something...

(SUDDENLY THE PASSAGE
IS FULL OF
MAURAUDING
MARSHMEN.

PANIC AND CONFUSION)

4. INT. ANOTHER PASSAGE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND ADRIC
HAVE CLEARLY COME TO
THE END OF THE TRAIL
OF WRECKAGE AND DON'T
KNOW WHICH OF TWO
PASSAGES TO EXPLORE
NEXT)

THE DOCTOR: (STOPPING) This
needs some thought.

ADRIC: Where's she gone?

THE DOCTOR: We'd know that
if we knew what she was
up to. That spider sample
... Yes, I think we must
get back to the microscope.

(BUT AT THIS POINT
WE HEAR THE VOICE
OF LOGIN OVER THE
STARLINER'S SOUND
SYSTEM)

LOGIN: (V.O.) All citizens
remain in your quarters!
All citizens remain in your
quarters! The Starliner
has been boarded by
hostiles. Steps are being
taken ...

(MAINTENANCE WORKERS
FROM THE PREVIOUS
SCENE RUN ON IN PANIC.

KEARA AND VARSH FOLLOW)

VARSH: Adric!

THE DOCTOR: It's the Marshmen,
I suppose.

ADRIC: Marshmen! How did
they get in?

THE DOCTOR: I've got a very
nasty suspicion.

KEARA: Where's Tylos?

VARSH: He must be back there
... with the Marshmen. I'm
going back.

KEARA: No!

(SHE GRABS
AT HIM)

THE DOCTOR: Stop that! You'd
all better get out of harm's
way.

(HE OPENS THE NEAREST
CABIN DOOR AND USHERS
THE OUTLERS INSIDE)

ADRIC: But, Doctor ...

THE DOCTOR: Look after them.
I'll see to Tylos.

(AND HE SETS OFF
DOWN THE PASSAGE
IN THE DIRECTION THE
OUTLERS CAME FROM)

5. INT. THE BOARDING AREA. DAY.

(THE BOARDING AREA
IS APPARENTLY
DESERTED.

THE RAMPAGING MARSHMEN
HAVE LEFT A TRAIL OF
MUD ACROSS THE FLOOR.

MUD ALSO STREAKS THE
TARDIS.

ONE PILE OF MUD SEEMS
LARGER THAN THE REST.
THE DOCTOR STOOPS DOWN
TO IT, AND WE SEE, AS
HE ROLLS IT OVER, THAT
IT IS THE SLUMPED BODY OF
TYLOS.

THE DOCTOR FEELS HIS
PULSE, THEN SHAKES
HIS HEAD GRIMLY.

A SOUND MAKES THE
DOCTOR LOOK UP.

A MARSHMAN STEPS OUT
OF THE SHADOWS TOWARDS
THE DOCTOR.

THE DOCTOR BACKS
AWAY)

THE DOCTOR: Now just a minute
... Who do you people think
you are?

(THE QUESTION SEEMS
TO MAKE THE MARSHMAN
PAUSE)

You can't go barging around
killing people. (cont...)

(THE MARSHMAN SEEMS
TO TAKE THE LECTURE
TO HEART.

HE STOPS, AND DRAWS
BACK FROM THE DOCTOR.

THE DOCTOR SOMEWHAT
SURPRISED THAT THINGS
ARE GOING SO WELL)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Go on, go home.
And take the others with you.

(AND THEN THE DOCTOR
NOTICES THAT THE
MARSHMAN IS NOT
ACTUALLY LOOKING
AT HIM, BUT AT SOMETHING
BEHIND HIM.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS
ROUND.

ROMANA HAS STEPPED
FROM THE SHADOWS, REMOTE
AND MENACING)

Romana!

(ROMANA MOVES
DANGEROUSLY TOWARDS
HIM)

6. INT. THE GREAT BOOK ROOM. DAY.

(NEFRED, GARIF AND
LOGIN ARE IN
FRENETIC CONFERENCE)

LOGIN: How did they get in?
The Starliner was sealed in
our presence.

GARIF: Traitors?

LOGIN: This Doctor. He has
the means to unseal the
entrance.

GARIF: That's right.
The Doctor has betrayed us.

NEFRED: No, I don't think
so. The Doctor has
already demonstrated his great
wisdom. He is not a man
to side with chaos.

GARIF: Nevertheless, the
chaos is here. What are
we to do?

LOGIN: Yes, Nefred. What are
we to do?

NEFRED: Well, Login. You
are a Decider now. What
are we to do?

7. INT. THE BOARDING AREA. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR BACKS
AWAY AS ROMANA COMES
CLOSER)

THE DOCTOR: Me Doctor, you
Romana. (TO HIMSELF) I can do
better than that. (TO ROMANA)
Look, you've got alien protein
in your brain tissue. I haven't
had a chance to analyse it yet,
but the effects are probably
only temporary ...

(ROMANA LUNGES AT
HIM. THE
DOCTOR SIDESTEPS)

Please don't do that. Listen
this is your sort of problem.
Psychopathology. Why are you
doing this? Think about it.

(ROMANA ATTACKS
AGAIN. THE DOCTOR
ALMOST SLIPS ON
A PATCH OF MUD.

TO THE DOCTOR'S
SURPRISE, THE
MARSHMAN STANDING
BEHIND HIM STEPS
AWAY, UNAGGRESSIVE.

ROMANA CONTINUES
TO APPROACH)

Why attack me? I'm your own
kind. And yet the Marshman .. (cont .

(THE DOCTOR
TURNS TO THE MARSHMAN
AND CONFRONTS HIM)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Your not very interested in me, are you, come to think of it. But you moved heaven and earth to get in here and terrorise the Starliners. Now what makes you do that, I wonder ... (TURNING TO ROMANA) I think I'm beginning to see the point. Look, Romana, I've got to get back to that Science Unit. I'll be in the Science Unit, understand? Stay by the Tardis.

(AT THE WORD
"TARDIS" ROMANA
APPEARS TO WAVER.

SEEING HIS CHANCE,
THE DOCTOR TRIES TO
MAKE A BREAK FOR IT)

8. INT. THE GREAT BOOK ROOM. DAY.

(LOGIN, NEFRED
AND GARIF SIT
SURROUNDED BY OPEN
MANUALS.

DURING WHAT FOLLOWS
THERE IS CONSTANT
MOVEMENT TO AND
FROM THE GALLERIES
AS A NUMBER OF
ASSISTANT CITIZENS
FETCH NEW BOOKS
TO AID THE DECIDERS)

LOGIN: (CONSULTING A FOLD-OUT
MAP IN ONE BOOK) It would be
possible to seal off the
substructure.

GARIF: No, it seems they are
already inside the main hull.

LOGIN: The Fire Doors, then.

NEFRED: One resource, certainly.
But the Fire Doors have never
been used.

LOGIN: But they have been
well-maintained. We know each
door works individually. Perhaps
if we closed ... (INDICATING ON
THE MAP) ... these ... and these...
and gathered the citizens here...

GARIF: Yes, I can see the plan
has some merit

LOGIN: But we must do it
quickly.

NEFRED: We must certainly respond to this crisis on a real-time basis, Decider Login. But appropriately. I have been consulting the histories of our relationship with the Marshmen. We need a holistic approach, I feel.

GARIF: Decider Nefred is right, Decider Login. While a single defensive response like the one you suggest has a certain appeal, we must consider the long-term consequences ... I wonder if you've had a chance to consult this manual on the Peripheral Unit Power Supplies ...

(LOGIN STARES AT
THEM, REALISING
THAT HIS FELLOW
DECIDERS ARE
FROZEN INTO
INDECISION BY
THE FIRST REAL
CRISIS OF THEIR
LIVES)

9. INT. THE CABIN. DAY.

(ADRIC, VARSH AND
KEARA ARE ALSO
DEBATING)

ADRIC: The Doctor said to
stay here.

VARSH: But we're not doing
anything.

KEARA: What can we do?

VARSH: (OPENING THE DOOR) I
don't know. But we'll never
find out if we stay here. Come
on.

(HE GOES.

KEARA HESITATES
THEN FOLLOWS.

ADRIC IS TORN
TO OBEY THE DOCTOR
OR HIS INSTINCTS.

INSTINCT QUICKLY
WINS.

WE FOLLOWS THEM
OUT TO:)

10. INT. THE PASSAGE. DAY.

(VARSH LOOKS ROUND
AND DISCOVERS WITH
EVIDENT SATISFACTION
THAT THE OTHERS HAVE
FOLLOWED HIM.

HE NOTICES THAT
KEARA IS STILL
CLUTCHING HER
MANUAL)

VARSH: You won't have much
use for that!

(HE TAKES IT FROM
KEARA AND CHUCKS
IT AWAY.

ADRIC IS LISTENING
TO REMOTE SOUNDS
DOWN THE PASSAGEWAY)

ADRIC: Come on - this way.

11. INT. THE GREAT BOOK ROOM. DAY.

(THE TANGLE OF
INDECISION HAS
GOT WORSE, AND
THE PILES OF BOOKS
AROUND THE DECIDERS
HAS MOUNTED.

NEFRED IS READING
TO THE OTHERS FROM
A VAST TOME)

NEFRED: " ... that the Marsh
creatures, though they rarely
speak, are the possessors of
intellect. Furthermore, their
powers of adaptation to new
situations are phenomenal ..."

GARIF: Yes, I've heard that
said.

NEFRED: You see the diffi-
culty ...

LOGIN: Then you're suggesting
we do nothing!

GARIF: Nothing precipitate.

NEFRED: They would adjust
faster than we could.

GARIF: And we must be careful
not to add to the general sense
of panic.

(BUT IT IS TOO LATE.

THE DOORS BURST OPEN
AND THE GREAT BOOK
ROOM FILLS WITH
RAMPAGING MARSHMEN.

THEY ARE UP IN THE
GALLERIES TOO.
MANUALS HAIL DOWN
ON THE DECIDERS
HEADS)

LOGIN: (WITH AUTHORITY)
Evacuate!

12. INT. A PASSAGE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS
HURRYING TOWARDS
THE SCIENCE UNIT.

BUT WALKS STRAIGHT
INTO THREE HULKING
MARSHMEN)

THE DOCTOR: (AS THEY ADVANCE
ON HIM) It's not me you want.
I'm an alien.

(NEVERTHELESS THE
MARSHMEN ADVANCE.

THE DOCTOR BACKS
AWAY, RATHER LESS
CERTAIN OF HIMSELF.

ONE OF THE MARSHMEN
- THE MARSH LEADER
- RAISES HIS CLUB.

ON THE END OF IT
THE DOCTOR IS
HORRIFIED TO SEE:

THE HEAD OF K9)

13. INT. THE GREAT BOOK ROOM. DAY.

(AMID THE TOTAL
CONFUSION, THE
THREE DECIDERS
MAKE A PRECIPITATE
EXIT)

14. INT. THE PASSAGE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR
STARES AT THE
CLUB)

THE DOCTOR: Please don't hit
me with that. It's irreplace-
able.

(THE MARSHMAN
HESITATES,
DISTRACTED BY
THE DOCTOR'S
MANNER.

A SHOUT FROM
THE PASSAGEWAY
MAKES THE
MARSHMAN TURN
HIS HEAD)

KEARA: (APPROACHING) There.
Look. Three of them.

(THE DOCTOR GRABS
K9'S HEAD FROM
THE END OF THE
MARSHMAN'S CLUB
AND RUNS TOWARDS
KEARA, VARSH
AND ADRIC)

THE DOCTOR: I thought I told
you to stay put.

VARSH: We wanted to do
something.

THE DOCTOR: Come on, then.
Science Unit.

15. INT. THE SCIENCE UNIT. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR,
WITH K9'S HEAD
UNDER HIS ARM,
ENTERS.

ADRIC AND THE
TWO OUTLERS
FOLLOW,
BREATHLESS.

THE DOCTOR PEELS
OFF HIS COAT
AND MAKES FOR
THE MASSIVE
MICROSCOPE)

THE DOCTOR: There's something
childishly sipply behind all
this, I'm sure.

VARSH: We can't do anything
useful in here.

THE DOCTOR: Oh but we can,
Varsh. Life isn't all running
up and down like demented
whippets. Not for us or the
Marshmen.

ADRIC: What do you mean?

THE DOCTOR: Lock that door
and barricade it. (cont...)

(VARSH DOES SO,
AND WITH KEARA'S
HELP DRAGS A LARGE
CUPBOARD IN FRONT
OF IT)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) They haven't come out of their nice cosy marsh just for the exercise. There's method in't, you can bet. And we're going to find out what it is. Now, gentlemen. A practical lesson in cytochemistry.

16. INT. THE LOWER DECK SECTION.
DAY.

(THROUGH THE
GAPING DOOR
BY WHICH THE
MARSHMEN GAINED
ENTRY THE MIST
WAFTS IN.

NEFRED, BADLY
WOUNDED IS
BEING HALF-
CARRIED BY
GARIF AND LOGIN.

A SMALL KNOT OF
OTHER PANIC-
STRICKEN CITIZENS
ACCOMPANIES THEM)

LOGIN: (NOW CLEARLY IN AUTHORITY)
The Emergency Hatch! Close it.

(TWO CITIZENS MOVE
TO DO SO)

And make sure the fire doors
are closed off at each end of
this section.

(GARIF HAS SET
NEFRED DOWN ON
THE FLOOR, AND
IS TENDING TO
HIM)

GARIF: (TO LOGIN) He's trying
to speak.

NEFRED: (VERY WEAK) Login...
Nefred... We have procrastinated
too long. If you survive
this...

(LOGIN STOOPS
BESIDE THE
DYING MAN)

LOGIN: Yes?

NEFRED: Seek out the Doctor.
He can teach you to fly the
Starliner. It is my wish...
that you all...leave Alzarius.

LOGIN: Return to Teradon?

NEFRED: No... We cannot return
to Teradon.

GARIF: But if the Doctor shows
us how.

NEFRED: (SHAKING HIS HEAD) We
cannot return.

LOGIN: Why not?

NEFRED: Because ... because we
have never been there.

(HE DIES.

GARIF AND LOGIN
LOOK AT EACH
OTHER IN TOTAL
SHOCK)

17. INT. THE BOARDING AREA. DAY.

(ROMANA IS
STILL LURKING
BY THE TARDIS.

SOMETHING ABOUT HER
MANNER GIVES US
THE IMPRESSION THAT
THE EFFECTS OF THE
CRAB-SPIDERS
MIGHT BE WEARING OFF.

SHE HEARS A SOUND,
AND TURNS TO SEE:

A FIRESCREEN DOOR
CLOSING TO SHUT
OFF THE PASSAGE.

OBVIOUSLY INCENSED,
SHE TURNS IN THE
OTHER DIRECTION.

THERE TOO A FIRE-
SCREEN DOOR CLOSES.

ROMANA IS TRAPPED.

ANGER BLAZING IN
HER EYES, SHE APPROACHES
A VENTILATION GRILL:

AND RIPS IT OUT
OF ITS HOUSING)

18. INT. THE SCIENCE UNIT. DAY.

(IN AN ATMOSPHERE
OF INTENSE ENDEAVOUR
THE DOCTOR IS
DIVIDING HIS TIME
BETWEEN ANALYSIS
AT THE MICROSCOPE
AND SUPERVISING THE
WORK OF THE OTHERS.

VARSH IS SLICING
A TISSUE SAMPLE
ON THE WORK BENCH,
WHILE ADRIC MAKES
NOTES AT THE DOCTOR'S
DICTATION.

KEARA IS PREPARING
A GREENISH LIQUID
IN A TEST-TUBE)

THE DOCTOR: (TO ADRIC) ...
And we'll call that Batch Two.

ADRIC: So the Spider samples
are Batch one.

THE DOCTOR: That's right. Oh,
I know all this note-taking
is a bore, but you have to
be systematic when you're
looking for a pattern.

ADRIC: So you've got spider
tissue, the Marshwoman ...

(VARSH HANDS OVER
THE SLIDE HE
HAS BEEN PREPARING)

VARSH: And here's the first
slide of Batch Three.

THE DOCTOR: (TAKING IT)
Thank you.

(HE PUTS IT
UNDER THE MICROSCOPE
FOR INSPECTION)

(DICTATING) Iso-cytosine
clumping again. The same
formation. So that is why
they're after you.

KEARA: (HOLDING UP THE TEST-
TUBE) It's ready, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Good. That should
put Romana to rights ...

(SUDDENLY THE
CUPBOARD THAT
VARSH PROPPED UP
AGAINST THE DOOR
COMES CRASHING TO
THE GROUND.

THE DOOR IS BEING
SMASHED IN FROM
THE OTHER SIDE)

VARSH: The Marshmen!

19. INT. THE LOWER DECK SECTION.
DAY.

(LOGIN STANDS
OVER THE BODY OF
NEFRED.

GARIF IS KNEELING
BESIDE THE BODY)

GARIF: (TO THE BODY) What do
we do? Tell us what to do?

LOGIN: (GENTLY) He has told
us. We must find the Doctor.

20. INT. THE SCIENCE UNIT. DAY.

(THE DOOR IS
ALMOST GIVING
WAY)

VARSH: Here they come.

(KEARA HAS SEEN
A VENTILATION
GRILL ON THE WALL)

KEARA: We could get out
through here, couldn't we?
If we just -

(A HAND APPEARS
SUDDENLY BEHIND
THE GRILL, JUST
IN FRONT OF KEARA'S
FACE.

SHE SCREAMS.

THE HAND GRIPS THE
WIRE, PULLS IT,
TWISTS IT,
BURSTS IT)

No!

(SHE FINDS HERSELF
LOOKING INTO
THE FACE OF:

ROMANA!)

21. INT. THE PASSAGE. DAY.

(A FIRESCREEN DOOR
OPENS LABORIOUSLY.

LOGIN EMERGES
LOOKING ROUND
WITH CAUTION.
HE IS FOLLOWED BY
THE OTHER STARLINERS)

22. INT. THE SCIENCE UNIT. DAY.

(THE DOOR HAS
CAVED IN.

THE DOCTOR AND
THE OUTLERS ARE
DESPERATELY WARDING
OFF THREE
MARSHMEN WHO HAVE
COME CRASHING
INTO THE ROOM.

ADRIC HAS SNATCHED
UP A SMALL GAS
CYLINDER AND IS
USING IT AS A
BLUNT INSTRUMENT.

KEARA BACKS AWAY
AS ROMANA CLIMBS
OUT THROUGH THE
GRILL.

A MARSHMAN GRABS
THE BUSINESS END
OF ADRIC'S CYLINDER.

THERE IS A BRIEF
TUG OF WAR. THEN
THE MARSHMAN WRENCHES
OFF THE VALVE.

AS THE GAS SPURTS
OUT, THE MARSHMAN
BACKS AWAY.

THE DOCTOR NOTICES
THIS. ALL THREE
MARSHMEN SEEM
COWED BY THE GAS.

THE DOCTOR PICKS UP
A SIMILAR CYLINDER,
CHECKS BRIEFLY TO
SEE WHAT IT IS, THEN
RELEASES THE VALVE)

THE DOCTOR: Oxygen. Varsh,
see if you can find some more
cylinders.

(ROMANA IS OUT
OF THE SHAFT
BY NOW.

BUT IT IS NOT
KEARA SHE IS
AFTER.

THE DOCTOR IS
BEING RATHER
SUCCESSFUL AT
DRIVING THE
MARSHMEN BACK
INTO THE
PASSAGE, UNTIL:)

KEARA: Look out, Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR TURNS.

ROMANA LAYS HER
HANDS ON HIS
THROAT.

BUT THE DOCTOR
IS ABLE TO BRING
UP THE OXYGEN
CYLINDER AND DIRECT
THE GAS INTO HER
FACE.

ROMANA SWOONS)

THE DOCTOR: (TO KEARA)
Quick - the antidote.

(KEARA PASSES HIM
THE TEST-TUBE OF
GREENISH LIQUID)

23. INT. THE PASSAGE. DAY.

(LOGIN IS STILL
LEADING THE
CITIZENS IN THE
QUEST FOR THE
DOCTOR.

SUDDENLY THEY
SEE MARSHMEN
BLUNDERING
BACKWARDS DOWN
THE PASSAGE
TOWARDS THEM,
GASPING FOR
BREATH.

ADRIC AND VARSH
ARE CHASING THE
MARSHMEN WITH
OXYGEN CYLINDERS.

LOGIN AND THE
CITIZENS FLATTEN
THEMSELVES AGAINST
THE WALL AS THE
MARSHMEN STUMBLE
PAST THEM)

LOGIN: (TO ADRIC) The Doctor
- where is he?

ADRIC: Follow us.

24. INT. THE SCIENCE UNIT. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR
STANDS AMONG THE
THREE BODIES
OF LEXETER, THE
MARSH-WOMAN AND
THE EQUALLY INERT
ROMANA WHO NOW
OCCUPIES THE
OPERATING TABLE.

THE DOCTOR
HANDS THE NOW
EMPTY TEST TUBE
BACK TO KEARA)

THE DOCTOR: Well, if that
doesn't work, then my whole
theory's up the spout.

(WITH A GLANCE
AT ROMANA)

And so, I'm afraid, are you.
(TO KEARA) How long is it supposed
to be since the Starliner crashed?

KEARA: I don't think anyone
knows exactly. Forty genera-
tions ... that's what everybody
always says.

THE DOCTOR: That's a good round
figure. But it can't be right.

KEARA: Why not?

THE DOCTOR: Evolution just
doesn't go that fast.

(HE SITS DOWN
BESIDE ROMANA,
AS IF PARTLY
ADDRESSING HIS
THOUGHTS TO HER)

Still I could be wrong. When
I first came on board I thought
this ship was brand spanking new.
They certainly make a fetish of
maintenance.

(HE LEANS OVER
AND TOUCHES
THE WALL)

I wonder how many layers of paint
there are under there.

(SUDDENLY STRUCK
BY AN IDEA)

That's a thought!

(HE PICKS UP
AN IMPLEMENT
FROM THE
BENCH AND
BEGINS TO PEEL
THE PAINT)

25. INT. THE BOARDING AREA. DAY.

(ADRIC AND VARSH
ARE LEADING
LOGIN'S PARTY
OF STARLINERS
TOWARDS THE
SCIENCE UNIT.

SUDDENLY FOUR
MARSHMEN LOOM
OUT FROM BEHIND
THE TARDIS.

ADRIC AND VARSH
DIRECT THEIR
GAS CYLINDERS
AT THEM, AND
THE MARSHMEN
RETREAT - AT
FIRST.

BUT THE REPULSE
IS LESS EFFECTIVE
THIS TIME. ADRIC
HOLDS HIS CYLINDER
TO HIS EAR, LISTEN-
ING TO THE HISS)

ADRIC: The cylinder's running
out.

VARSH: Leave these to me. Get
the others back to the Doctor.

ADRIC: I can't leave you here.

VARSH: Don't argue. (SAVAGELY)
I'm all right, Adric. I've got
plenty of oxygen here.

(ADRIC THROWS HIS
CYLINDER THE
NEAREST MARSHMAN
AND HERDS THE
PARTY DOWN THE
CORRIDOR.

VARSH SLOWLY
BACKS AWAY IN
THE SAME DIREC-
TION, KEEPING
THE MARSHMEN AT
BAY WHILE HIS
GAS HOLDS OUT.

BUT CLEARLY THE
CYLINDER IS
BECOMING LESS
AND LESS EFFEC-
TIVE.

CHECKING THAT
THE REST OF THE
STARLINERS ARE
NOW SAFELY DOWN
THE CORRIDOR,
VARSH PULLS A
LARGE RED HANDLE
ON THE WALL.

HE TRIES TO GET
ON THE FAR SIDE
OF THE FIRESCREEN
DOOR THAT DESCENDS,
BUT A MARSHMAN
HAS GRABBED HIM
BY THE FOOT.

VARSH TEARS
HIMSELF FREE AND
LIMPS QUICKLY
TOWARDS THE
DESCENDING PANEL.

SUDDENLY HE
BUCKLES AND DROPS
TO THE GROUND.

FROM THE OTHER
END OF THE PASSAGE
ADRIC SEES WHAT
IS HAPPENING AND
RUSHES BACK TO
HELP.

BUT ADRIC IS
TOO LATE.

AS VARSH REACHES
OUT A HAND TO-
WARDS HIS BROTHER
THE FIRESCREEN
DOOR DESCENDS
BETWEEN THEM
WITH A REVERBERA-
TING CLANG)

ADRIC: Varsh!

(ADRIC'S CRY
ECHOES INSIDE
VARSH'S HEAD
AS, TURNING,
HE SEES THE
MARSHMAN DESCEND-
ING ON HIM)

26. INT. THE BOARDING AREA. DAY.

(WE ARE ON ADRIC'S
SIDE OF THE FIRE-
SCREEN.

AS HE BANGS HELP-
LESSLY ON THE GREAT
METAL DOOR, THE
DOCTOR ARRIVES,
FOLLOWED BY LOGIN,
GARIF AND THE OUTLERS
WITH FRESH OXYGEN
CYCLINDERS)

DOCTOR: Quickly, more oxygen.

(HE WORKS A RED
LEVER ON THE WALL
AND THE DOOR BEGINS
TO SLIDE OPEN AS
THE OUTLERS STEP
FORWARD WITH THEIR
CYCLINDERS)

(TO LOGIN; INDICATING THE
CYCLINDERS) Have you got any
more of this?

LOGIN: Certainly. We have
an electrolytic power system.

DOCTOR: You actually make the
stuff?

LOGIN: Yes.

DOCTOR: That's splendid.
Enough to flood the whole
Starliner? (cont ...)

(THE DOOR IS NOW
OPEN ENOUGH FOR
THE DOCTOR TO
DUCK UNDER.

WHILE LOGIN GIVES
ORDERS ABOUT THE
OXYGEN, WE GO WITH
THE DOCTOR.

HE KNEELS BY THE
BODY OF VARSH,
THEN LOOKS UP GRIMLY
ADRIC)

DOCTOR: (cont) Where are your
parents?

ADRIC: They're both dead.
A long time ago. And Varsh?

DOCTOR: I'm sorry ...

KEARA: He was very brave.

(SHE TAKES OFF
VARSH'S MARSH
BELT AND HANDS
IT TO ADRIC)

You're one of us now, Adric.

DOCTOR: (SNIFFING THE AIR)
It's coming through ... the
oxygen.

LOGIN: Will that be enough
to hold the Marshmen, Doctor?

DOCTOR: A massive dose should
drive them right back to the
marsh. If it's not too late?

LOGIN: What do you mean?

DOCTOR: If they haven't
already begun to adapt.
(LOOKING EARNESTLY AT LOGIN)
You see, all this has happened
once before.

GARIF: Decider Nefred's dying
words.

LOGIN: We cannot return to Teradon.

DOCTOR: So you've realised? It's quite clear from the cell comparisons. The Marshmen are an evolutionary development of the spider creatures. And the evolutionary process has continued. When this ship crashed, Marshmen swarmed on board ... as they did today.

• LOGIN: But those Marshmen stayed!

GARIF: Our ancestors. It's horrible.

DOCTOR: Oh, I don't think so. We're all of us basically primaeval slime with ideas above its station. (HE INHALES DEEPLY) Ah, oxygen. Very good stuff for a headache. Clears away all the cobwebs.

(ROMANA IS WALKING
DOWN THE CORRIDOR,
BLINKING)

ROMANA: Hello. What's been happening?

DOCTOR: Oh, nothing very much. Yet. But now the fun starts. We're going to show them how to fly this thing. Eh, Login?

27. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

(ADRIC, NOW WEARING
HIS MARSH-BELT,
IS WATCHING ROMANA
REPAIR K9)

ADRIC: Does he go wrong much?

ROMANA: I expect you would
if you were bashed about the
way he is. He's more reliable
than the Tardis ... though
that's not saying much.

ADRIC: (LOOKING ROUND THE
TARDIS) And this can take
you anywhere?

ROMANA: Any part of any
planet in any star system.

ADRIC: You could even visit
the other galaxy.

(ROMANA LAUGHS)

ROMANA: "The other galaxy"!
There are more than just two,
you know.

ADRIC: Are you sure?

ROMANA: Ask K9.

(K9, NOW MENDED,
WAGS HIS TAIL
AND ILLUMINATES
HIS EYES)

K9: There are two galaxies
in this universe, Mistress.

(ROMANA, THINKING
HE'S STILL MAL-
FUNCTIONING)

ROMANA: Oh, no!

(A SLIGHT LURCH
IS FELT IN THE
TARDIS)

ADRIC: The Doctor's done
it! We're taking off!

28. EXT. THE STARLINER. DAY.

(MODEL SHOT.

VERTICAL THRUSTER
OUTLETS IN THE NOSE
OF THE STARLINER
SUDDENLY FLARE INTO
LIFE, FLAMING AGAINST
THE GROUND.

THE NOSE OF THE
STARLINER STRUGGLES
INTO THE AIR)

29. INT. THE BOARDING AREA. DAY.

(ADRIC AND ROMANA
EMERGE FROM THE
TARDIS)

ADRIC: (AS A FAREWELL REMARK)
Two galaxies. I bet you.

(ROMANA SMILES HER
SUPERIOR SMILE.

THE DOCTOR ARRIVES,
ACCOMPANIED BY
LOGIN, GARIF, AND
A RESPECTABLE
COMPLEMENT OF
ADMIRING STARLINER
CITIZENS)

LOGIN: ... but something,
Doctor, surely. As a token
of our thanks.

THE DOCTOR: (SOTTO, EXPLAINING
TO ROMANA) They want me to
stay and be a Decider.

ROMANA: You, a Decider!
That's a good one.

(DURING THIS WE
NOTICE ADRIC SLIP
INTO THE TARDIS)

THE DOCTOR: I can be quite
decisive sometimes. Watch
this. (cont...)

(DOCTOR TO THE
GATHERED
STARLINERS)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Gentlemen
... I hate goodbyes. So let
me just say...

(HE STEPS BACK
WITH ROMANA INTO
THE TARDIS)

...Arriverderci.

(THE TARDIS DOOR
CLOSES ON THEM.

AS LOGIN AND GARIF
STEP FORWARD TO
KNOCK ON THE DOOR:

THE TARDIS
DEMATERIALISES)

30. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM.
NO TIME.

(ROMANA AND THE
DOCTOR ARE AT
THE CONSOLE)

ROMANA: Adric left you the
image translator.

THE DOCTOR: (A TRIFLE
DISTRACTED) Oh yes. (HE
LOOKS AT IT) Good boy. I
asked if he could get me a
Starliner version.

(HE PLUGS IT INTO
THE CONSOLE)

ROMANA: You mean that one
isn't ours?

THE DOCTOR: I wanted to see
if I was right about the
negative co-ordinates. Well,
here goes.

(HE OPERATES THE
CONSOLE AND THE
SCREEN DOORS OPEN)

ROMANA: (LOOKING AT THE
SCREEN) Yes, that seems to
be fixed.

(WE SEE THE
SCREEN.

INSET: THE
MARSH OF ALZARIUS.

THE MARSHMEN, IN
A TRANCE-LIKE
STATE, ARE MOVING
BACK INTO THE
MARSH AND SINKING
BELOW THE SURFACE)

THE DOCTOR: It's very much
as I feared.

(HE OPERATES THE
SCREEN CONTROL
AGAIN)

That cosmic disruption we
passed through on the way
here...

(WE SEE THE SCREEN
AGAIN:

INSET: THE MASSIVE
STARLINER, ITS
ENGINES FLARING
WHITE HOT, DRIVING
THE MAGNIFICENT
CRAFT UP, AWAY FROM
ALZARIUS INTO THE
SWIRLING GREEN
EERINESS OF E-SPACE)

ROMANA: The thing K9 couldn't
describe.

THE DOCTOR: This settles it.
We're outside space and time,
Romana.

ROMANA: Exo-space!

THE DOCTOR: I'm afraid so.
That thing we came through
was a Charged Vacuum
Emboitement.

ROMANA: No wonder Adric kept insisting there are only two galaxies.

THE DOCTOR: Perhaps there are...here. E-Space is probably quite small.

ROMANA: But a Charged Vacuum Emboitement... That must be one of the rarest Space-Time event in the Universe.

THE DOCTOR: In any Universe.

ROMANA: But unless we can find one again...We're trapped.

(SHE LOOKS AT
THE DOCTOR.

HE NODS)